# THEIR FIRST RECEPTION UNDERSTOOD SIGN LANGUAGE.

KOREAN WOMEN AT WASHINGTON From the New York Sun. DECLARE FOR INDEPENDENCE.

They Grew Tired at Washington of Oriental Restrictions and One Evening Followed Husbands to a Social Function.

Mrs. Carrallo, in the New York Ledger.
In the winter of 1889, when Korea's first legation to the United States had been established but little over a year, had bought a home and brought over the respective trankly discussing, never dreaming that wives of two members of the legation, a most remarkable declaration of independ-

went about clad in their national costumes. of which the headgear was a particularly remarkable feature. It was not only a conspicuous part of their millinery, but it was always worn-at the theater, at table,



NATIONAL DRESS OF KOREAN LA-DIES OF THE HIGHEST CLASS.

in the house, at all social functions-a Korean would not part from his curiously fashioned hat of horsehair, with trans-

Besides its oddness,the headgear had its uses as a guide in social observances, for

uses as a guide in social observances, for it soon came to be understood that the width of the brim was an index of rank, the narrower it was the higher the caste of the wearer.

As Washington society must have something to lionize, the men from Korea came in for a vast amount of attention, and for months they had the field all to themselves.

and for months they had the field all to themselves.

But after a while these men of the "Hermit Kingdom" grew weary of all this; they pined for the home life of the far-off Seoul, where their wives yet remained. So, when a legation home was bought, which, by a recognized diplomatic fiction became Korean territory, a perfectly safe and sultable abode was provided for the native women, who, in their own country, live in the most absolute Oriental seciusion.

The two Korean ladies who first came to Washington were Mrs. Ye Chan Yun, wife of the secretary of the legation, and Mrs. Ye Wang Yung, that of the special attache.

## The Spirit of Freedom.

Shortly after their arrival the spirit of freedom, investigation and progress that is in our air commenced to affect the two little women from the East. Cut off from all their lifetime associates, they were un-deniably homesick in the land of the bar-barian. And this not without reason, according to our Western views

cording to our Western views.

They saw the men of the legation, arrayed in all the picturesqueness of Koray of the legation of the legation after day to afternoon teas and evening after evening to dinners, balls and receptions. From the windows of the legation, well secluded behind the curtains, they watched their husbands not only exchange greetings with the barbarian women, but frequently a whole party would gayly walk off together, while the two forlorn little creatures remained in the deep seclusion of their home, wondering what it could all be like outside.

True daughters of Eve, they resolved to find out. First, they tried coaxing and persuasion, no amount of which, however, could induce the Korean men to even consider the question of allowing their wives to accompany them on their round of social gayeties. Then the determined little women struck a blow that was a sensation of the day. One evening, when their lords and masters started for a reception, a carriage followed in the wake of theirs. When the men arrived at the house and all unsuspectingly passed under the portal, they were closely followed by two childish figures arrayed in the gala dress of Korea. How these men kept their heads at the astonishing sight of their wives in the house of the barbarian can only be accounted for by the naturally philosophic turn of mind of the Oriental. They rose to the situation, however, and calmly presented their wives to the hostess and her company. True daughters of Eve, they resolved to

## A Sustained Victory.

Thus was secured the social emancipation of these plucky Eastern women, who, while they remained with us, were ever ob-jects of respectful admiration and regard. jects of respectful admiration and regard. Moreover, the victory was a sustained one. On the very next week an "at home" was given at the legation, when the two ladies stood in the group with their husbands and assisted in receiving and entertaining the outer barbarians. They were their national dress, and looked like half-grown children, neither being quite five feet tall. At this initial reception (for many others followed it) the spacious Korean legation was filled with an immense crowd, representing filled with an immense crowd, representing the official and resident society of the capt-

The garb of the Korean ladies at their the garb of the korean ladies at their debutante reception was of light colored silks. Mrs. Ye Chan Yun having on a skirt of blue, with a bodice of pink, while Mrs. Ye Wang Yung wore a rose-tinted skirt, with waist of yellow. The national costume of the women of Korea is, as to make, simplicity itself. The skirts are very full, gathered in at the waist and sewed to a hodice of most primitive on sewed to a localize of most primitive on sewed. sewed to a bodilee of most primitive cut, the neck of which, in surplice style, is bound with ribbon and fastened with jew-eled pins. These women of the East have the Oriental love for adornments of gold

# A Clouded Life.

From the New York Weekly. Mrs. Bliffers—"Your old friend has such sad face. Why is it?"
Mr. Bliffers—"Years ago he proposed to a very beautiful girl and-Mrs. Bliffers-"And she refused him?" Mr. Bliffers-"No; she married him."

Alrendy. From the Fliegende Blactter.



es; they are making their honeymoon But they don't look happy."

hat's natural-they are on their return

Amusement of a Young Lawyer Over the Chatter of Two Girl Mutes.

"When I learned the deaf mute sign language a few years ago," said a young law-yer yesterday, "it was for a definite pur-pose, and since then, incidentally, it has furnished a good deal of amusement to me. There are not many deaf mutes in this city, and when, in coming down on an elevated train this morning, I discovered that the cross seat opposite me was occupied by two young women who were conversing in sign language my interest was at once excited. They were neat looking girls, and as I settled in my seat I dis-covered that they were having an animated conversation on a certain young man whose merits and demerits they were wives of two members of the legation, a most remarkable declaration of independence was enacted by these two women from "the land of the Morning Calm."

From the day the Korean men first set foot in Washington they became the spectacular attraction of the streets, as they went about clad in their national costumes,

the girl a chance to inspect me, and with difficulty I suppressed a smile. She looked me over critically, and then with her fin-

difficulty I suppressed a smile. She looked me over critically, and then with her fingers she said:

"You saw him first. He is yours. I don't like blondes myself."

"It was you at whom he was looking,' came the reply.

"No; he was looking at you. I don't like his mustache. Just look at him now, conceited thing: He is curling it.

"I think his mustache is nice,' said the first girl. 'Don't look in his direction so frequently or he will suspect us.'

"He looks too slow to suspect anything. Besides, I can see him by looking in the mirror, and he doesn't know it. I am going to size him up again now,' and as she turned toward the mirror so did I. and I caught her glance square in the eyes. The young woman flushed a bit and then pretended to be looking out of the window. The girl who admitted that I was not bad to look at nudged her friend and with her nimble fingers said:

"His clothes fit him well, don't they? Wouldn't he be angry if he knew that we were talking about him? I think he is nice.'

"It was with difficulty that I could prevent myself from acknowledging this compliment in sign language, but I didn't want to spoil the fun. The second girl looked at me again by way of the mirror, and then said:

"He is staring at us too much. Let's

said:
"He is staring at us too much. Let's look at his shoes and embarrass him. He will think there is something wrong with them."

look at his shoes and embarrass him. He will think there is something wrong with them.'

"All right,' said my friend, and two pairs of eyes were turned on my shoes, which I knew were all right. Being forewarned, I was not embarrassed, and I thrust my feet a little forward so that they might be in full view.

"It's no go,' said the second girl, 'and in a long experience it is the first time that I ever failed at this trick. He does not even look down at his shoes. I will bet that he is awfully conceited.

"They kept up a free discussion of my appearance, and when we reached city hall station I rose to go out, and they followed right behind. The car had been well filled and the girls were in a hurry. I stepped to one side and in sign language said to the one right behind me:

"Excuse me, I am sorry to be in your way."

"That girl read my hands in amerament

"Excuse me, I am sorry to be in your way."

That girl read my hands in amazement, and I would not have missed the expression of her face as her eyes met mine for anything. It was a blush to remember. Without explaining to the other girl, who was behind her, she grabbed her arm and hustled her about face and out the other door. As I reached the platform I saw the girl whom I addressed explaining it to the other girl, whose face indicated that she was struggling between mortification and mirth. Just as they turned toward the bridge both of them looked back at me. I smiled and raised my hat. They laughed and on they went. It was a pleasant little entertainment for a downtown trip."

#### RIGHTFUL HEIR OF A KING. Lieutenant Ord, Who Fell at Santiago, a Lineal Descendant

of Royalty. When Lieutenant Jules G. Ord, of Company H, First infantry, fell before Santiago fighting with the American army, there died the rightful heir of a king of Eng-

It is from England that the proofs are coming, which show indisputably that the



LIEUTENANT JULES G. ORD.

man who met a hero's death in Cuba might have been the king of Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India.

The Ord family has been known in America for a century. The first to come here was James Ord, a naval constructor of great ability, who was accompanied by a young man whom he called his nephew, but who was really the son of George IV., king of England. This boy, who took the name of James Ord, founded the house of the name in this country.

It was Henry Labouchere, the famous English editor, who opened the discussion was born to George IV. and Mrs. Fitzherbert and that the 'man who fell at Santiago was a lineal descendant of royalty. There is no scandal in the story. It was William IV. who obtained the proofs of the first marriage of his brother, the certificate of which is dated December 21. INS.

There was no more beautiful woman in Europe than Mrs. Fitzherbert, and she was good withal. The Prince of Wales fell desperately in love with her, and there is no doubt that the marriage toak place and was performed with all the rites and solemnities of the Catholic church. The subsequent marriage of the prince to the Princess Charlotte, it was said, was forced upon him as a condition to the payment of his debts, and, as history records, was an unhappy one.

It was known that Mrs. Fitzherbert had man who met a hero's death in Cuba might

upon him as a condition to the payment of his debts, and, as history records, was an unhappy one.

It was known that Mrs. Fitzherbert had a son born to her, and there were grave questions about the succession to the throne. She had no great ambition for rank and position, either for herself or for her son. There were questions as to his right to succeed to the throne, for she was not of royal blood. On the other hand, there was the great English non-conformist conscience to deal with. Wherefore it was looked upon as the part of wisdom that the secret of the boy's birth should not be known.

He was placed under the care of James Ord, a man of family and distinction, who had won high place in naval construction, who had been engaged by Spain to design warships. The place was secured for him by the Duke of York, brother of the Prince of Wales. A few years later James Ord came to America, still accompanied by the young lad, whom he called his nephew.

The youth entered Georgetown college and was an excellent student. If he knew the secret of his birth he never made capital of it. After he graduated at Georgetown he settled in Washington and there married.

Jules Ord, the hero of Santiago, was

ried.

Jules Ord, the hero of Santiago, was democratic in his views, and he believed worth makes the man. He arose to his rank in the army through sheer pluck and hard work. The great-grandson of King George was a private soldier, working for \$12\$ a month and living the hard life of a common soldier. He went to Cuba as an aide on the staff of General Hawkins. ins.

Surely his kingly grandfather had no such eulogy as was given to Lieutenant Jules Ord by his commanding officer, General Hawkins wrote of him: "He was the bravest man I ever knew and his judgment was most excellent."

To Be Remembered.

Columbus, in Johnson county, Mo., was the rallying point of the band. Under Quantrell and his three lleutenants, Dave Pool, Billy Anderson and George Todd, the men proceeded to Lone Jack, where they had dinner. It has been supposed heretofore that they crossed the line into Kansas in the dead of night, but such was not the case. The border was crossed before sundown. From the Indianapolis Journal. Mrs. Watts-"What is on that button?" Watts-"Remember the Maine."
Mrs. Watts-"It would do more immediate good if you would get a button with 'Don't Forget the Groceries' on it."

# EEK of PRICE CI

Another astounding phenomenal week of value giving. Another landslide in prices. Another avalanche of bargains. All odd lots must be closed out regardless of cost. That's what our GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARING SALE MEANS.



Bedroom Sets, three pieces, like cut, well made, worth \$14.00, Swept Down to Bedreom Sets, solid oak, nicely finished, worth \$20.00, Swept Down to ..... Bedroom Sets, solid oak, with large French plate mirror, worth \$35.00, Swept Down to Bedroom Sets, worth \$50.00, Swept Down to .....

Wardrobes.

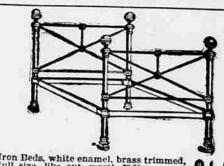
\$8.50

S COGE

Mantel Folding Beds, antique finish, like cut, worth \$14.00, Swept Down to ..... \$9.00 Mantel Folding Beds solid oak, mirror top, worth \$18.00, Swept Down to ... Upright Folding Beds, with 18x40 mirror, worth \$28.00, Swept Down to ... Upright Folding Beds, solid oak, worth \$5.00, Swept Down to

# Chiffoniers.

Chiffoniers, solid oak, worth \$6.50, Swept Down to ..... Chiffoniers, mirror top. worth \$3.00, Swept Down to ...... Chiffoniers, nicely carved, worth \$15.00, Swept Down to ..... \$9.00 Chiffoniers, highly polished, in any finish, worth \$18.00, Swept Down to



Iron Beds, white enamel, brass trimmed, full size, like cut, worth \$3.50.

Swept Down to..... \$1.98 Iron Beds, they will ask you \$10.00 for them elsewhere, here they are Swept Down to. Iron Beds, handsome designs, heavy brass trimmings, worth \$15.00, Swept Down to. \$6.50 \$9.50 Iron Beds, that can't be bought any \$12.50 where for less than \$18.00, Swept Down to.....



Extension Tables, extend 6 feet, antique finish, worth \$3.50, Swept Down to..... \$1.98 Extension Tables, pillar leg. Swept Down to Extension Tables, extend 8 feet. \$5.50 Swept Down to ..... 

# Sideboards.

Sideboards, solid oak, worth \$12.50, Swept Down to...... Sideboards, finely finished, worth \$18.00, Swept Down to..... \$12.50 Sideboards, richly carved, Swept Down to .....

# Couches.

Couches in damask covering deep tufted, worth \$8.00, Swept Down to. Couches covered in corduroy, with roll head, worth \$10.50, Swept Down to..... Couches, extra large size, worth \$18.00, Swept Down to..... \$10.50 Couches covered with genuine leather, worth \$35.00, Swept Down to \$25.00



worth \$5.50. Swept Down to ......

Wardrobes, solid oak, worth \$8.00

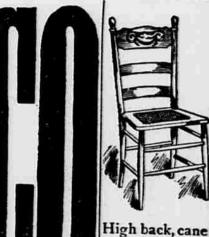
Wardrobes, nicely finished, solid oak, worth \$12.50, Swept Down to

Wardrobes, any finish, highly polished, worth \$15.00. Swept Down to

Mahogany finish, worth \$4.00, Swept Down To

NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED DURING THIS SALE.

1104 AND 1106 MAIN



seat chairs, like cut, worth 75c, Swept Down To

CASH

# THE QUANTRELL RAID

TO-DAY IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF THAT TERRIBLE MASSACRE.

Is the Guerrilla Chieftain Still Alive? -It Was Said That After the War He Was a Teacher in Arizona-The Survivors.

Thirty-five years ago to-day occurred the sacking of Lawrence, Kas., by Quantrell's guerrillas. The passing of all these years has not served to make the memory of the fearful events which transpired between 4 and 8 o'clock on the morning of August 21, 1863, any the less vivid and terrible. It was a massacre in which 150 citizens were killed and \$150,000 worth of property ruthessly destroyed.

It was the presence in Lawrence of Jim Lane which led directly to the onslaught. Other men, however, and among them the late ex-Governor Charles Robinson and Dr. Richard Cordley, had inspired hatred as fearless abolitionists. These men were to be taken as prizes. They all escaped.

By conversation with one of Quantrell's school in Arizona. The man offered to tell of his whereabouts for \$5,000. Mr. men, Mr. James C. Horton, of this city. Read wrote him that \$2,500 would be raised

raid, discovered many interesting points concerning the guerrillas. These are here

Quantrell's Men. There were with Quantrell men to the number of 294. Only a few of these, nota-bly the James boys and the Youngers, were

bly the James boys and the Youngers, were really desperadoes. The majority were farmers from around Independence. These latter joined Quantrell without knowledge of the bloody work he was expecting of them. This accounts for the fact that the butchery was performed almost entirely by a certain few.

Columbus, in Johnson county, Mo., was the railying point of the band. Under

sundown.
At Eudora, while they fed their horses,

oublished for the first time

Battle Handler Charle

MONUMENT AT LAWRENCE, KAS., TO VICTIMS OF THE QUANTRELL RAID.

a blacksmith named Real tried to get word to Lawrence of the coming attack, but his plan was discovered and he was chased

a blacksmith named Real tried to get word to Lawrence of the coming attack, but his plan was discovered and he was chased into a cornfield.

Into Lawrence.

Into Lawrence.

It was 4 o'clock in the morning when the sleeping citizens of Lawrence were aroused by shooting and yelling. Four hours later there were 150 men lying dead, and hundreds of homes and places of business in ashes. Many women and children had hurried to the woods and cornfields, where they had found shelter. Other women, who stayed in the town, were obliged to see their husbands shot down before their eyes, and everything they owned burned. Many stories of heroism are told of both men and women, who experienced horrors enough that day to fill an eternity.

At 8 o'clock, with a last flourish of revolvers, Quantrell and his horde rode away They were loaded down with booty of all kinds and many of them were drunk. A party was organized in Lawrence for immediate pursuit, but only one ruffian was captured. He, a man named Scaggs, was lynched.

George Maddox was indicted and kept in jail at Lawrence for three years, but finally released without conviction.

Mr. F. W. Read, of Lawrence, received letter eight years ago from one of Quantrell's men. He wrote under an assumed name. He asserted that Quantrell's supposed death in a Kentucky hospital was false report, and that he then teaching

to the same

Among the survivors are J. C. Horton, P. D. Ridenour, H. W. Baker, S. N. Simp-

PARISIANS ARE QUEER.

Their Wild Farewell to "the Tombs'

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

of France-Scene Beggared

Description.

For some time past it has been decided o pull down all the Paris prisons except La Saute (conducted on the most approved

modern lines), and to rebuild them some-

where in the provinces. Mazas prison-that

gloomy structure just opposite the Gare de

Lyon-has of late been utilized solely for

system, were in most cases empty, and as

the confinement of persons on remand. Its numerous cells, arranged on the circular

was lynched.
George Maddox was indicted and kept
in jall at Lawrence for three years, but
finally released without conviction.

White Horse, 1. T.; Matthew Gale, White
Springs, Kas.
Of the guerrillas fifteen are living. They
will hold a reunion in September at some
point in Missouri.

said:
"Well, as you will not kiss me, I will shake your hand," and retired with all the honors of war-vanquished, but not

## From the Minneapolis Journal.

From the Minneapolis Journal.

Al Boardman, of Minneapolis, was in Sioux City recently, and told the Journal man a new story illustrating the envious rivalry between his town and St. Paul.

"An Irishman from St. Paul got hurt somehow over at Minneapolis and was taken to one of the hospitals. His injuries were painful, but not dangerous. However, he felt sure that he would not survive, and he constantly walled to the surgeon.

"Och doctor, do somethin for me quick. I'm dyin". I know I am. I'll never see St. Paul alive.

"See St. Paul alive."

"See St. Paul alive."

"And it made that Irishman so mad he wanted to thrash the doctor, and nobody heard any more walling from him, but he got out of the hospital at the earliest possible day." remanded prisoners can not be subjected to the same stringent discipline as convicted criminals, they had fallen into a dirty and neglected state. The authorities have made the final blunder of throwing the prison open to those members of the public who might wish to visit it from curiosity. The consequences have been deplorable. Only eight warders were left behind in the prison for the purpose of showing visitors round, and doubtless they counted upon a plentiful havest of tips. But of the 400-odd persons who presented themselves at the prison door in the guise of visitors on the day that the ancient building was thrown open all except two or three were ex-convicts and malefactors, whose object it was to "make hay" amid the surroundings of their former confinement.

They rushed in a body along the corridors from cell to cell, raising a terrible din, remanded prisoners can not be subjected to

They rushed in a body along the corridors, from cell to cell, raising a terrible din, and breaking everything they could lay their hands on. Doors were reduced to splinters, windows were smashed, the few trees planted in the prisoners' exercise yard were torn up, and finally the mob divided into two armies and fought a playful battle with brickbats and stones. The condemned cell in restriction. condemned cell in particular was wrecked and its wall covered with bizarre inscriptions.

A terrible fear seized the two or three respectable visitors who had been admitted
with the mob, and they made complaint to

in Lawrence to pay for the information.

The man accepted the offer.

While the negotiations were being carried to completion the man died. So that Quantrell may be still teaching school so far as is known. Mr. Read firmly believes him to be still alive.

On May 30 of each year the Quantrell raid survivors decorate the graves of those who were sacrificed. On the 21st of August 1885, a monument was raised to their more in beautiful Oak Hill cemetery, east of Lawrence. It bears the following inscription:

"To the memory of the 150 citizens who, offenseless, fell, victims to the ferocity of border guerrillas, led by the infamous Quantrell, August 21, 1882."

The Survivors.

With the mearest police commissary (the warders had been overpowered), and ultimately ers had been overpowered), and ultimately ers had been overpowered, and ultimately ers had

## New Mucilage Bottle.

D. Ridenour, H. W. Baker, S. N. Simpson, F. A. Faxon, Pat Mugan, F. W. Marsh, Mrs. W. H. R. Liking, Mrs. Dr. Chapman, and Joel Thomas, all of Kansas City Messrs, and Mesdames all of Kansas City Messrs, and Mesdames Adam Oliver, Lyman Prentis, Sam Reynolds, T. J. Sternberg, C. W. Smith, J. G.

#### GRANT AND A KISSING GIRL The Saratoga Belle From Whom Mrs. Grant Rescued Her Defense-

less Spouse.

From the New York Mail and Express. The kiss which Lieutenant Hobson herothe late General U. S. Grant figured, without, however, sharing the blushing honor.
Just after the close of the civil war General Grant, with his family, went to the
Union hotel at Saratoga Springs. Major
William W. Leland, the proprietor of the
hotel, had been chief commissary on the
general's staff. He gave a banquet to
General Grant and his wife. Many officers
who were from the army of the Tennessee
were present, as well as several prominent
citizens.

were present, as well as several prominent citizens.

During the dinner the guests were somewhat startled to see a Saratoga belle advance, with a gracious Grecian bend, and ask permission of the general to kiss him. There was only one there who received the general's salute. To that high person he now deferred. Turning, he said, "With Mrs. Grant's permission."

Mrs. Grant's permission."

Mrs. Grant had, as everyone observed, a drooping lid. She was obliged, therefore to throw back her head to get a good look at the audacious supplicant, who now had not only the eyes of all the distinguished company on her, but those of the other guests of the hotel as well.

After an embarrassing pause, in which Mrs. Grant had time to consider the offensive charge on her defenseless spouse and fortify herself against the fair enemy, she came to his relief and declined to capitulate. Nothing daunted, however, and to prove to those present that the American girl has nerve as well as mettle, the fair heroine seized the general's hand and said:

"Well, as you will not kiss me, I will

Up-River Repartee.

Native Cab of Manila.

The natives of Manila have a cab system of their own. No elaborate two or four-wheeled carriages, with a man in uniform on a high seat and high-stepping horses to draw the conveyance. Only a single, ciumsy wheel, with other parts built somewhat on the lines of an American Irishman's wheelbarrow, with a place for the passenger to sit partly crouched. The attendants, however, are strong, polite and speedy.

# QUEEN LOUISE DEMENTED.

The Mother-in-Law of Europe" Said to Be in Her Dotage-Known as a Very Clever Woman.

It is reported on what seems to be excellent authority that Queen Louise, of Denically received from a St. Louis lady at mark, has lost her mind, and she has sud-Long Beach recalls an incident in which denly collapsed into a complete stage of the late General U. S. Grant figured, withincurable. This accounts for the fact that on the very day that telegrams were sent by the widowed empress of Russia from Copenhagen, summoning the Princess of Wales from England. King George of Greece from Aix-les-Bains, in France, and



QUEEN LOUISE.

the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland from Austria, on the ground of their mother's illness, the aged queen was able to go out driving twice with the dowager czarina.

The illness is mental rather than physical, and it is a source of great grief to Queen Louise's family and entourage, for she has been known until now as one of the most clever women in the Old World. She has been nicknamed the "mother-inlaw of Europe," and it is certain that throughout the reign of the late Emperor Alexander of Russia she was his source of inspiration and his personal counselor, besides acting as the chief adviser of aer favorite son, who reigns as King George of Greece. She has always been averse to constitutionalism, and by many she is blamed for the refusal of her Muscovite son-in-law to do anything toward providing his empire with a more liberal form of government than that by means of which he ruies.

government than that by means of which he rules.

Queen Louise is now nearing her 80th year and has never been quite the same since her serious iliness a year ago. The loss of her mental faculties, however, is reportied to have been very sudden and correspondingly sad. It was first observed by the widowed czarina on her arrival at Copenhagen, and she lost no time in summoning her brothers and sisters, who each hastened to Copenhagen a fortnight ahead of the time originally set for the meeting. The Princess of Wales, it may be added, was so much alarmed by the telegram of her sister, the empress, that she insisted upon taking her family physician, Sir Francis Laking, with her, in the nope that his advice might be of some use.

Her Well-Meant Suggestion.

From the Washington Star.

